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bewitching venom

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bewitching venom

Natalie McKenty

2 am

You've come to take me again

Your heel prints upon my mattress
My peace turns to your madness
I become as wee as the little hare Alice

Creeping in the shadows of my blind spot
There is always the same nagging thought
Spreading faster than black rot
It bites into my flesh leaving the blood to clot

For I am but a prisoner of bone and cells
Always falling victim to the alluring ways of your spells

They blur and bleed into each tranquil dream
Poisoning myself made heaven
With your
Bewitching venom

3 am

You've made my room your den

Tugging me down off my pillow
My nausea creeps and comes with a bellow
The blankets torn away like thin phyllo

Never going away till you're done
My terror is your ready made fun
For your only enemy is the punctual sun
However before then I can only wish to run

For I am but a kite in ballet slippers spinning about
Always helplessly gliding through the ceiling air with the same
peculiar route

It's a violating feeling that seeps through my sickened flesh
Leaving me weary at your never-ending vendetta

With your
Bewitching venom

4am
You're an enemy more inescapable than wicked men

I now fear what is supposed to be a peaceful escape
Never will I know your exact shape
My sanity you pluke off me like a grape

I try to say no before you start
You are of no heart
There is no beauty in your art
In my life you are sadly a part

For I am but your unwilling person
Always you are trying to lengthen our song by putting another
verse in

It is what haunts me even when you're not here
You will always be a soulless being that will never be welcomed
With your
Bewitching venom